The Life and Death of King *Richard* the second.

Actus Primus, Scæna Prima.

Enter King Richard, Iohn a Gaunt, with other Nobles, and Attendants.

King Richard

OLd *Iohn* of *Gaunt*, time-honoured *Lancaſter*,
Haſt thou according to thy oath and band,
Brought hither *Henry Hereford*, thy bold ſon:
Here to make good, the boyſterous late appeale
Which then our leaſure would not let vs heare,
Againſt the Duke of *Norfolke*, *Thomas Mowbray*?

Gaunt. I haue my Liege.

King. Tell me moreover, haſt thou ſounded him,
If he appeale the Duke on ancient malice,
Or worthily as a good ſubiect ſhould,
On ſome knowne ground of treachery in him.

Gaunt. As neere as I could ſift him on that argument,
On ſome apparant danger ſeene in him,
Aym'd at your highneſſe, no inueterate malice.

King. Then call them to our preſence face to face,
And frowning brow to brow, our ſelues will heare
Th' accuſer, and the accuſed, freely ſpeake;
High ſtomack'd are they both, and full of ire
In rage, deafe as the ſea; haſty as fire.